

Grafting shouldn't be recognized as a sport.

"Civicide" is defined as a man who doesn't boast for the home team.

Harry Thaw is said to be without money, but he seems to have found a home.

"Help wanted" columns in the newspapers look like poison to a chronic loafer.

It is now reported that a "bunyip," whatever that is, is terrorizing the Australians. Is it animal or bug?

A Nebraska girl broke her jaw calling a hired man to dinner. He is the only hired man of the kind on record.

Science is pretty good, but it has not yet identified the whooping-cough germ, to say nothing of isolating it out of the small boy's reach.

Richard Croker paid America a great compliment when he declared that "a country that will grow hair on a bald head is all right."

A London dietist declares that a man can have any kind of a dream he wants by regulating his diet. Respectfully referred to politicians.

The tail of Halley's comet, which is fifteen million miles long, could be shut up in an ordinary suitcase. It must be as thin as a modern novel.

A Pittsburg woman wants all married men to wear a ring so that girls may recognize them. But such a plan might unnecessarily expose the bath-tubers.

In our Atlantic fleet there are 2,500 sailors who cannot swim. They did not enlist to swim. They prefer to be the men behind the guns, which they hope will keep afloat.

Scalper Athan declares that President Taft is "one of the handsomest men in public life today." And if a scalper doesn't know a handsome man when he sees one, who does?

Roller skating may be all right, but the tired man who is trying to sleep beside a window that overlooks a broad cement walk on a warm evening does not fully appreciate it.

J. M. Barry has given to his former wife and her new husband plenty of money to enable them to go to home-keeping in comfortable and even elegant style. Mr. Barry has set an example that may show true nobility of character, but it is not likely to be widely followed.

A former professor of a Western agricultural college has devoted recent years to farming in New Hampshire. By brains, good management and a logical system of rotation of crops, he has raised the productive capacity of his acres eight-fold in a single decade. Evidence is constantly accumulating that in many parts of the country where there are abandoned farms, it is not the land that is "run out."

Little things make up the great sum of waste and extravagance in a city, as in a family. The commissioner of streets in New York reports that it costs the city \$100,000 a year to gather up the horse manure, paper, paper bags and similar rubbish which people throw into the streets, instead of into the large cans provided for this purpose at frequent intervals. It is a pity that the thoughtlessness in such individual cases but in the aggregate it is a serious matter. Added to the money cost of this, the thoughtlessness which results from such filth, and also the annoyance which follows.

But is it worth it? That such a fetish is made of mere money? One can see the absurdity of it in the support of the politicians for reasons that have nothing to do with money. Beyond that, however, can we money properly, save by giving it to others to use who have not obtained the same superfluity. The money that does no other work than that of reproducing itself—so far as the individual is concerned—is to him quite as useless as dirt. Money that begets money only that the resulting surplus may beget more, is practically as useless as so many million dollars could be to a man who had stolen already to excess. Why he so devoted to one's money that one cannot bring one's self to give it away?

Recent tests in both our navy and that of Great Britain—although the results are not given out officially—show that in a desperate conflict the superiority of oil over coal as a fuel for battleships. For some time oil has been used on smaller craft, as torpedo boat destroyers, and as a supplementary fuel on some of the larger craft, and naval men have realized its many advantages, if its use were found to be practical. It would mean a great saving of space, reduction of crews, abolition of smoke, saving of time, and an increased steaming radius. On the other hand, it would mean a general naval remodeling, and there are the sources and amount of oil supply to be considered. Petroleum is found in other countries, but the best quality and that which is most effective as fuel is found only in the United States. Some authorities contend that when a change is made from coal as fuel in the navy it will be to gas rather than to oil.

One of the loveliest, most poignantly beautiful and pathetic pictures that modern art has given the world represents a young French mother rocking her little baby to sleep in a cradle made of an old packing-case significantly marked with the one word, "Fragile." It is easy to fancy her summing some old French song, "Mal-brouk," perhaps, as she gently sways the cradle with one foot, her hands busy, her heart happy and her baby at rest. But nowadays cradles, if they

are to be found at all, lie dust-covered in some forgotten attic; rocking is unhygienic, and hence cradles are relegated to the lumber room. Yet what ineffable charm, a charm that can never be worn round an enameled iron crib, clings to these outworn things! Had cradles never rocked, the world would be the poorer, for the loveliest slumber songs would be unwritten. There is another outworn, lovable, worthy thing in this practical world-to-day—the cradle. The old order has changed, yielding place to new, but it does not necessarily follow that this modern outlook is always the safest, the surest, the best. The cradle cradled and inspired wonderful melodies. Homer, who embodied all Greece, Vergil, and the whole splendid Latin line, wrote and influenced men like Montaigne and Milton, Swinburne and Tennyson. "To read Plato with feet on the fender" was Macaulay's definition of scholarship. How many would consider that requisite to-day? Classics are pushed to the highest shelf of education, and but few stretch eager arms for them. Cradles are no longer necessary for soothing a child to sleep, nor the study of the ancients that a man may earn his daily bread; but is there not something else worth while? Did not Emerson call "beauty his own excuse for being" and is not idealism the essential heaven of unlovely practicality?

ATTRACTION UGLY MEN

Many Whose Faces Frightened Little Children Were Noted Lady Killers.

JOHN WILKES CAPTURED ALL

Married the Prettiest Heiress of His Time—Pair Labeled "Beauty and the Beast."

Many of the plainest men of whom we have any record have not only won pretty and well-dowered brides, but have been able to pick and choose among the fairest, to the confusion of their more well-favored rivals. Was there ever a plainer wooer, we wonder, than John Wilkes, the famous champion of popular liberties and one of the most dissolute men of his day? He was called "Tit-Bits" so ugly was Wilkes that the very children ran away shrieking at sight of him in the streets, and yet such was the spell he cast over women that "ladies of beauty and fashion vied with each other for his notice, while men of handsome exterior and all courtly graces looked on with envy." "Give me a quarter of an hour's start," he used to boast, "and I will win any lady's hand against the handsomest man in England." And he could have done it, too. There were few beauties, however fair or highly placed, whose hands could not have been his for the asking, and in the very early '20s he won for his wife one of the loveliest heiresses of the time—a lady who refused more than

A GREWSOME PRISON.

The Famous and Terrible Russian Fortress of Schluesselburg.

In the middle of the river Neva, where it flows out of Lake Ladoga, there lies a tiny island surrounded on three sides by the mighty, turbulent waters of the river and hemmed in upon the fourth by the cold and stormy lake. Upon this island stands a very ancient fortress inclosed by high walls more than twenty feet in thickness. This is the Fortress of Schluesselburg. Day and night sentinels relieved every two hours pace around the top of these walls, keeping a vigilant lookout on every hand. No one from within the fortress, not even the soldiers or gendarmes, is allowed to communicate with the people who dwell upon the banks of the river. If the unwary fishermen chances to drift in his boat too near to the walls of the fortress he is greeted by the shout of a sentinel, aiming his rifle: "Away, or I shoot!"

Not even the Dead Sea in the deserts of Asia is so utterly isolated and cut off from the living world as is this Fortress of Schluesselburg, which lies within forty miles of St. Petersburg.

They are very ancient, the high walls of the fortress. In many places they are cracked from old age, and in the cracks little trees have taken root. The lower part of the wall has gradually become covered with thick dark moss, just as the face of a very old man becomes covered all over with hair. They look sullen and ominously silent as if they hid dark and grewsome secrets. And, in truth, in the whole world there are no other walls that have witnessed so many and such terrible human tragedies as the Fortress of Schluesselburg.

Lesson of Work Horses.

There is much that appeals to the emotions in a parade of work horses. The atmosphere of the tanbark and the blue ribbon winners of the horse show is well enough in its place, but the animal display of the common, work-a-day nag, the fire horse, the police patrol horse, and the cab horse—in short, the horse that does his duty by his master—forms an agreeable sight to those who love the animal for his qualities as an aid to man rather than for his "points."

It is a curious fact, despite the contrary impression, that horseflesh has increased in value since the automobile has come into popularity. According to the statistics kept at Washington, a horse is worth more today than ten years ago. This condition is ascribed to two causes: the rapid increase in population, carrying with it an increased demand for transportation of all kinds, and the diminution of the supply of horses. As a man's friend the horse has always had the first place among animals all down the ages, and as man's friend he will continue to prove worthy and well qualified for a long time to come, notwithstanding gasoline and electric motors. There is much more than mere sentiment in a parade of work horses. There is a lasting lesson of faithfulness, and it is thus such a show creates a sentimentality as well as practical interest.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

British Election Tactics.

British electioneering tactics have changed. Electors are no longer kidnaped and forced to lose the poll. The minor details of the campaign, however, remain the same. Mr. Labouchere, for instance, in his fight for Windsor in the seventies, canvassed six hours each day for a month, kissed babies, complimented mothers and persuaded fathers just as he would today. But when the final survey was made his supporters found that every thing depended on half a dozen voters. And here stepped in the diplomat. One Tory who went to fish in a punt was kept in the middle of the river until his vote was useless. Another aged and decrepit Tory was kept in the house by calls being put to run at him whenever he tried to issue from his door. The Liberals won, but the Tories petitioned successfully.

When Fashion's Lusted for Years.

In times past a fashion lasted for a long time, but when the fashion of the long reign of Louis XIV. and another through that of Louis XV., while the ladies of the middle ages never thought of varying their costumes. As for the Greeks and the Romans, generation succeeded generation with little change in female dress, and yet all these ladies of the past were more artistically dressed than those of today. Many no doubt spent more than they could afford, but when they had a costly dress they kept it and did not throw it away to replace it with another.—London Truth.

The Doctor's Reason.

First Physician—So you've lost Rogers as a patient. Didn't he respond to your treatment? Second Physician—Yes, but not to my dunning letters.—Lippincott's.

TABULATING CENSUS RETURNS.

Mechanism of Machines Which Are Labor and Time Savers.

The automatic machine is the most recent development in census tabulating machinery, and had it been perfected earlier much of the hand machines could have been dispensed with, though, in most cases where readings must be taken very frequently, the hand machines are almost, if not quite, as economical.

Whether in the hand machine or in the automatic, the counters are operated by means of electrical contacts made through the punched holes, according to E. Dana Durand in the American Review of Reviews. The machines are so wired that facts can be counted in combination with one another. Thus it is possible to count at the same time facts with regard to age and marital condition, so as to show, for instance, on one counter the number of married persons from 21 to 25 years of age, on another those from 25 to 30, and on others the number of single persons of these two age periods. Each machine, in fact, is provided with a large number of counters, as many as sixty counters will be used in certain "runs." Even thus, however, it would be quite impossible to count all the manifold combinations of items at a single "run" of the card. Each card on the average must be passed through the tabulating machines five or six times. In other words, the work is equivalent to tabulating approximately 500,000 cards.

Even the hand machines used at the present census are much more rapid than those of ten years ago. In 1900 the counters used consisted of dials, from each of which the results for each county or other unit of presentation had to be read by the eye and taken down on sheets of paper. The present machines are so arranged that the results on all the counters can

be printed at the same time by merely pressing a button. This change absolutely prevents errors, which frequently arose in the reading of the dials, and also greatly economizes clerical labor.

A Compliment for the Senator.

When the young teacher of a small Western New York charity kindergarten asked a new boy his name, she was rather taken aback to have him answer, "It's Chauncey Dewey, mam'm."

A few days later, having heard that Chauncey was ill, she went to inquire for him.

The door was opened by a neat-looking Irish woman, who, on being asked, "Is this Mrs. Dewey?" replied, "No, mam, that's not my name."

"But," said the uncomplaisant teacher, "Chauncey told me his name was Chauncey Dewey."

"Sure, it is," promptly answered the proud mother. "I named him for the senator meself. My name is Mrs. Pugh, an' his is Chauncey D.—Chauncey D. Pugh."

Culture in the Home.

Mother says that it is foolish to grow wrinkled, old and gray. To accumulate obesity is wrong; she contorts upon the carpet.

Every morn' at break of day, rolling thus, she's read, reduces "em-bank-poning."

Every brand of paste and lotion. Forty kinds of germeoline, Which will play the bug of baldness in its hair.

These my poor old frantic father Perpetually has tried To rejuvenate a sickly patch of hair.

My two sisters—acrobatic— Do their stunts with circus vim; Tho' I'm not so sure they'd care to have you there.

But they keep their figures graceful, And their waist lines trim and slim Just by standing on their heads beside a chair.

—H. H. Matteson in Life.

Forecast a Handicap.

Diogenes returned from his search for an honest man.

"Given up the chase?" they inquired.

"It becomes a matter of necessity," replied the philosopher. "Some one stole my lantern."—Lippincott's.

"When a woman marries and then divorces her husband inside of a week what would you call it?" "Talking his name in vain."

REVIEW OF OHIO

Business Manager Russel, for the Wright brothers, denies the contemplation of flights from Dayton to Chicago, but states that pupils may attempt flights between nearby cities in the near future.

Thomas Sifman, an employe at the American Rolling Mill plant in Zanesville, was instantly killed when a heavy iron door fell upon him. His skull was crushed and death was instantaneous.

The teachers of Youngstown will be given an increase in salary on account of the high cost of living. The maximum for grade teachers will be raised from \$750 to \$900 a year, while the salaries of the principals will be increased \$100 a year.

George V. Knopf, of Sandusky, who was recently awarded a medal by the Carnegie Hero Commission for saving the life of Emma Keys in the Mahala fire, has received a letter from the commission advising him to invest the \$1,000 awarded him in a farm.

Miss Mary Ashton, bookkeeper for the Shawnee Flash Brick Company of Shawnee, was taken seriously ill in the office. A neighbor, Mrs. William Klunzinger, who came to render assistance, succumbed to the excitement and dropped dead beside Miss Ashton.

Edward Shafer, a drayman of Wapakoneta, was seriously injured internally by being run over by his dray when his horse ran away while he was loading twine from a freight car. Mr. Shafer just recently recovered from accidental gunshot wounds received while hunting quail last fall.

Melodin Tupolsky, a Slavish boy of Barbours, was killed by an automobile run by Albert Biechlin, Akron grocer, last week. The boy ran into the street after a ball when he was struck, resulting in death three hours later. His skull was fractured and collar-bone broken. Biechlin was arrested and gave bond.

Mrs. Janie Foster Shaw, 74, of Steubenville, known as the smallest mother in the world, died a few days ago at Ft. Myers, Fla. She was the daughter of the late James Foster, and was 27 inches in height. She was the mother of three children. Being a lover of piano music, a billiard piano was built for her use.

Verna Dunn, 4-year-old daughter of Charles Dunn, manager of the Little Kane Coal Company of Akron, was struck by an automobile driven by Albert Button, of the Market street garage, and died while Button was hurrying with the girl to the City Hospital. A charge of manslaughter was placed against Button.

Policeman Arthur Walke saved Arthur Flak, 10 years old, of Hamilton, from being ground to death beneath the wheels of a car on South Second street by lifting him free of the front wheels as the boy was being dragged by the fender of the street car. The boy was taken to the hospital, and it is feared he has fatal injuries.

Fearing that a smallpox epidemic may strike Youngstown unprepared, the Board of Health has ordered the pesthouse to be put in condition for use. The prevalence of smallpox in Alliance and Cleveland, the officials believe, may cause a repetition of the epidemic in Youngstown six years ago, although as yet there are no cases.

The Lancaster City Council gave an ordinance its first reading at its last meeting that will put a stop to the shooting of firecrackers and like explosives on the Fourth of July. The ordinance prohibits the sale of any kind of firecrackers or explosives, under a penalty of from \$10 to \$25 fine, except in the case of public demonstrations.

John Drexler, son of William Drexler, living southeast of Wapakoneta, met with a serious accident last week. He had been plowing and attempted to ride one of the horses, which was unbroken to ride, to the house. The horse became frightened and ran, throwing the young man so that his left arm hung over a barbed wire fence while his right arm was caught in the bridle red. The horse ran some distance before it was stopped, and Mr. Drexler's arm was terribly lacerated.

Too much sudden wealth is said to have been the cause of the unhinging of the mind of Fred M. Mook, former waiter at the Queen City Club, Cincinnati, and at the request of his relatives, the man was taken from his flat at 14 West Court street and locked up for lunacy at Central Station by Traffic Officers Jeffries and Turnipseed. Mook smilingly greeted the policemen. He was surrounded by a wealth of costly flowers. Some weeks ago, the ex-waiter's relatives say, he inherited a sum of money bordering on \$20,000, and since then has been spending it lavishly in fitting up what he termed the prettiest home in the city. When arrested he was awaiting the appearance of a photographer to take a picture of the place.

The Langstaff, next to the largest hotel in Norwalk, has been sold by N. C. Lang to William Stettler, hotel man of Pittsburg, Pa., who took possession a few days ago.

A filtration plant to cost about \$25,000 is being considered by the Board of Public Service at Port Clinton. It is claimed the city water, as now obtained from the lake, is unfit for domestic uses and the public has been warned against using it, without boiling, by Health Officer Yingling.

William Williams is hovering between life and death at Martins Ferry. Lightning struck an umbrella which he held in his hand, running down his arm and burning it black, knocking him down and rendering him unconscious for four hours.

Rev. W. E. Biederwolf, of Indiana, Massillon, says they are offended because citizens, through Mayor C. J. Remley, have offered to furnish carriages for them in the Memorial Day parade. To ride when they can walk, they say, would be robbing the day's celebration of its meaning.

Max S. Fischel, of Cleveland, a graduate of the law department of the Western Reserve University, and who is only 19 years old, has been denied permission by the Supreme Court to take the State bar examination in June on account of his age.

Members of Hart Post, G. A. R., of Massillon, say they are offended because citizens, through Mayor C. J. Remley, have offered to furnish carriages for them in the Memorial Day parade. To ride when they can walk, they say, would be robbing the day's celebration of its meaning.

That the men employed in the Bethlehem Steel Works, who have been on strike for better pay and shorter hours, had to work twelve hours a day and seven days a week, at least 2,322 of them, and that a large percentage of these earned only 12½ cents an hour, is the gist of the report made by the Federal Bureau of Labor to the Senate Wednesday. A large number supposed to be working ten and a half hours a day were compelled to work overtime on week days and Sundays, and it was the protest against this that led to the strike.

Harry Thorn confessed the murder of George W. Fassell, a grocer, during a hold-up in Salt Lake City.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$4.00 to \$5.00; hogs, prime heavy, \$7.00 to \$9.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$4.50 to \$5.50; wheat, No. 2, \$1.13 to \$1.15; corn, No. 2, 61c to 63c; oats, standard, 40c to 42c; rye, No. 2, 75c to 80c; hay, Timothy, \$10.00 to \$17.50; prairie, \$8.00 to \$11.00; butter, choice creamery, 24c to 25c; eggs, fresh, 17c to 20c; potatoes, per bushel, 20c to 20c.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, good to choice heavy, \$7.00 to \$9.75; sheep, good to choice, \$3.00 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2, \$1.09 to \$1.10; corn, No. 2 white, 60c to 63c; oats, No. 2 white, 42c to 45c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$7.00 to \$9.55; sheep, \$4.50 to \$7.50; wheat, No. 2, \$1.16 to \$1.18; corn, No. 2, 63c to 64c; oats, No. 2, 40c to 41c; rye, No. 2, 79c to 81c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$7.50; hogs, \$7.00 to \$9.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$6.10; wheat, No. 2, \$1.15 to \$1.17; corn, No. 2 mixed, 63c to 65c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 43c to 44c; rye, No. 2, 82c to 84c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$7.00; hogs, \$7.00 to \$10.55; sheep, \$3.50 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2, \$1.11 to \$1.12; corn, No. 2 yellow, 64c to 66c; oats, standard, 43c to 45c; rye, No. 1, 80c to 82c.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 northern, \$1.07 to \$1.10; corn, No. 3, 63c to 65c; oats, standard, 41c to 43c; rye, No. 1, 75c to 80c; barley, standard, 61c to 66c; pork, mess, \$23.00.

New York—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$7.00 to \$10.00; sheep, \$4.00 to \$6.00; wheat, No. 2 red, \$1.13 to \$1.14; corn, No. 2, 67c to 69c; oats, natural, white, 45c to 48c; butter, creamery, 25c to 28c; eggs, western, 18c to 21c.

Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers, \$4.00 to \$8.15; hogs, fair to choice, \$7.00 to \$10.25; sheep, common to good mixed, \$4.00 to \$7.50; lambs, fair to choice, \$6.00 to \$9.15.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, \$1.12 to \$1.14; No. 2 mixed, 59c to 61c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 43c to 44c; rye, No. 2, 78c to 79c; clover seed, \$6.50.

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HALLEY'S COMET IN THE EUROPEAN SKY.



The Comet near Venus, as seen at Paris. From L'Illustration.

one coronet—to be his bride. "Beauty and the Beast," they call us," Wilkes once said to a friend, "and really I cannot find fault with the description."

Brougham, the great lord chancellor, was a man of almost repellent ugliness, with a solitary compensating grace of speech or manner. When anyone asked, "Where is Brougham?" the invariable answer was, "Where our ladies are thickest." And, sure enough, there he was; and the more he rejoiced, his fair persecutors, the more they clustered round him.

Another famous "lady killer" was Jean Paul Marat, one of the leading and most infamous figures in the French revolution. "Beyond any question," wrote a contemporary, "M. Marat is the ugliest man in the whole of France—and not merely ugly, but positively repulsive in person, habits and manners."

Even while hiding in the sewers of Paris, he was devotedly nursed by one of the loveliest of his admirers, whom he "married one fine day in the presence